

Edited By Wagner

ALONG THE SPORT LINE

Local and Outside

EASTERN OWNERS CAN'T PAY FANCY SALARIES TO VETS

(Lowell Courier-Citizen.)

Paying big salaries for big league reputations isn't a sound business proposition, as Jim Clarkin of Hartford and Andy Roach of Lowell have found out.

We haven't seen either Hartford or Lowell payrolls, but a little bird tells us that both Lord and Wagner were receiving over \$100 a month for conducting losing ball teams.

Now, just a little delving will tell you that \$100 a month for managers is all out of proportion. It isn't in the league to pay such salaries. Morton Plant of New London, being 70 times a millionaire, might pass out such an amount and still manage to struggle along, but the magnates in the game for something more than glory can't stand the digging process indefinitely.

The team that pays a salary that should be sufficient for three good ball players is under a heavy handicap. That's precisely what Lowell and Hartford owners have been doing.

Moreover, they paid for big league reputations—and that's about all. Both Lord and Wagner were found wanting as managers, and as players.

We don't blame the big leaguers to get all they can out of the minor leagues after their race is run under the big tent. If they can convince magnates that their services are worth big money, and the magnates are willing to pay, more power to 'em, and may they live long and prosper on minor diamonds; but when their calibre is correctly diagnosed by the famlized magnates and final pay envelopes are issued, let us hope that the departing ex-big leaguers accept the situation philosophically. Let's hear no hard luck stories of "We never got a chance," or "Gee, what a tough town to play in." The player is worthy of his hire, but some managers aren't.

VETERAN BEEBE DOES COME-BACK AND WINS FOR CLEVELAND TEAM

Cleveland, June 27.—Fred Beebe, who will be 36 years old next December, was the Cleveland club's surprise yesterday. Beebe suddenly appeared out of nowhere, went into the box against Chicago, and scored a shut-out, 2 to 0. Beebe allowed only three hits and only five men reached first and two got as far as second.

Beebe is a former National and International leaguer. He pitched for Buffalo last year, one of his achievements being a no-hit-no-run game. Until recently he coached at the University of Indiana. He was understood that he was to report to Buffalo. Beebe pitched for the Cubs in 1906 and in 1910, was with the Reds. In 1911 he was traded to Philadelphia.

DUSTER MALES LOOKS LIKE GOOD PITCHER FOR BROOKLYN TEAM

New York, June 27.—J. W. (Duster) Males, the Robins young southpaw, has made a good impression on the Brooklyn fans in the few appearances he has made in the box, and he is quite a favorite with the rooters at Ebbets Field. Males, who is only 20 years old, came to the Robins from Seattle at the close of last season.

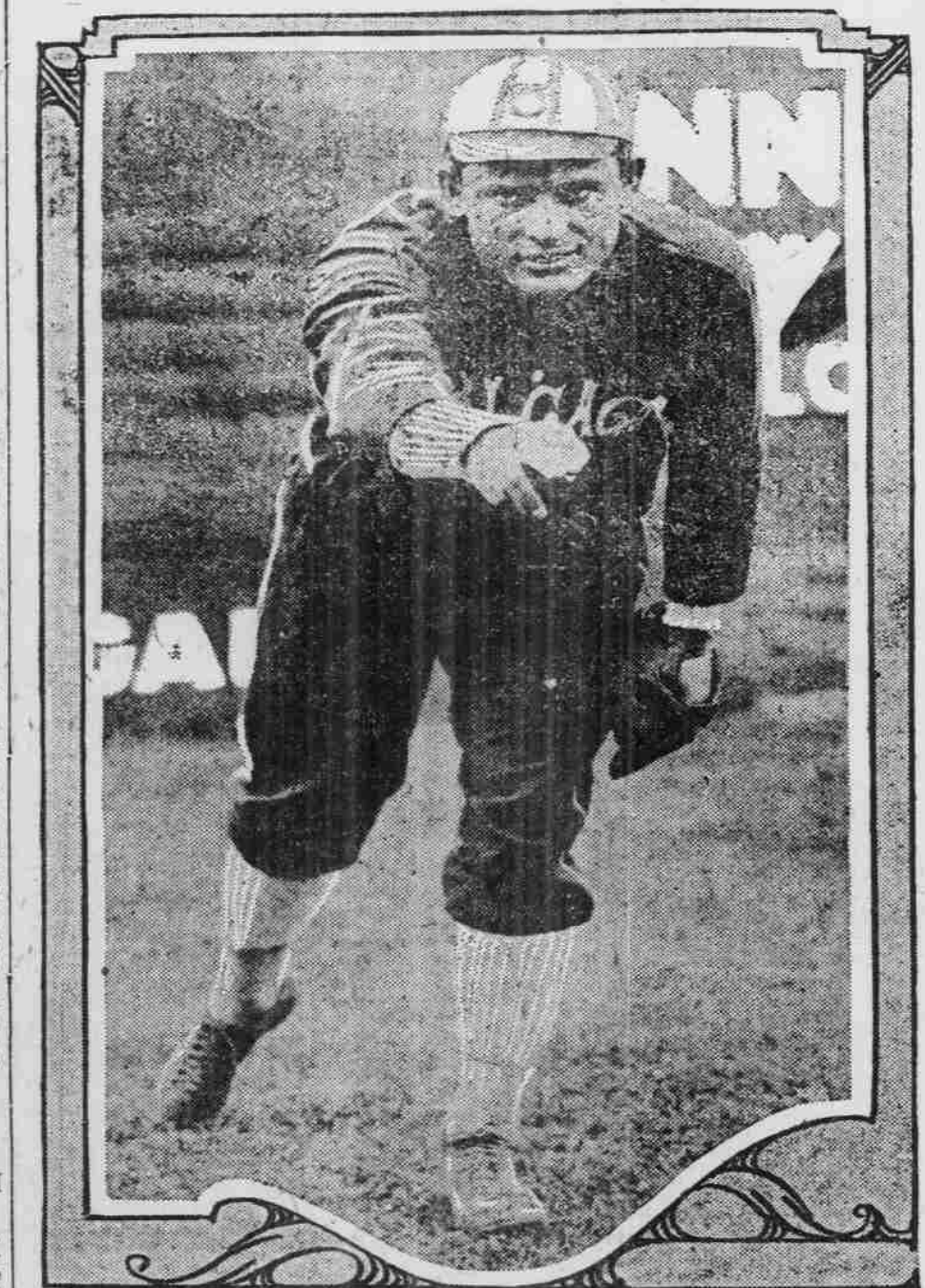
The young pitcher sustained a torn ligament in his arm in an exhibition game shortly after the season opened, and was on the disabled list for several weeks. He is now ready to pitch, and ought to be a big help to Uncle Robbie.

ANNIVERSARIES OF RING BATTLES

1902—Joe Gans defeated George McFadden in three rounds at San Francisco. This was the first of the battles between these two boys, who rank among the greatest of lightweight boxers. The black boy fought "Elbows" three times in 1909, and these were among the hardest bouts of Joe's career. In their first meeting Gans won the decision at the end of 25 rounds of terrific battling. Then they fought a draw over the same route, and in the third contest McFadden won by a clean knockout in the 23rd round. It was watermelon and chicken that beat Gans, however, for after weighing in he stuffed himself with those delicacies beloved of the negro heart. He was "sick to his tummy" when he entered the ring, and wise old "Elbows" devoted all his attention to that section of Joe's anatomy, with disastrous results for Gans. The next year Joe and George fought two short draws, and in 1902 they engaged in a six-round no-decision bout in Philadelphia. This was followed by the San Francisco affair, when Joe demonstrated his superiority over his old foe.

1909—Dick Hyland knocked out Leach Cross in the 41st round at Colma, Cal. This was the first time since his preliminary days that the Jewish lightweight was put to sleep, and the process was not repeated until last February, when William McFadden of Indianapolis, knocked out the dentist fighter in the fifth round of a bout in Cincinnati. That defeat decided Leach to quit the game, and he has since returned to the dental chair, and engaged in the clock and business as a side line. The Hyland-Cross battle at Colma was the only long contest of the Hebrew dentist's career, and in it he demonstrated that he was game to the core. Cross fought powerfully against one of the best long distance fighters in the lightweight division and kept it up for more than two hours before he finally succumbed. The bout was the hardest of Leach's long career. Cross is the only latter-day pugilist of prominence who is a real college graduate with a bona fide degree. He is a keen, bright Jew, who has no prejudice against money, but it is to be said for him that he always fought on the square and never figured in any crooked schemes for separating the fans from their cash without giving an adequate return.

BIG ED WALSH, WHO FAILED TO COME BACK, SAYS HE'S THROUGH



Chicago, June 26.—Ed Walsh is through. The famous spitball pitcher who made such a pitiful effort to come back in a recent game against Washington has announced that he will never attempt to twirl another game in the big league. A short time ago Walsh believed he had recovered his old time form and asked Manager Rowland to give him a chance to pitch. The White Sox leader did, but the former great spitball slabbist was not there. From now on Walsh will act in the capacity of coach for the Sox twirlers. In his day Walsh was the greatest of all spitball twirlers. He was also one of the hardest kokers in the game. Picture shows Big Ed letting one of his spitballs go.

KAUFF'S TRIPLE IN FIRST GAME WINS TO REMOVE BAN ON MIXED FIGHTS FOR M'GRAW BOYS

New York, June 27.—With 20,000 fans, the biggest weekday gathering of this or any other season in Brooklyn, looking on, the Giants and Robins battled to a fifty-fifty split in their second double-header under clear skies at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon.

Led by Benjamin Michael Kauff, who mauled Joe Pfeffer and Sherrod Smith, the left-hander, for a brace of triples and a screaming two-bagger, the Giants slugged their way to a thrilling victory in the first tussle by a score of 11 to 8.

In the second, the Robins turned the tables after twelve hard-fought innings by a count of 2 to 1. The squeeze play, cleverly executed by George Outshaw and Lew McCarty, proved the downfall of the Giants in the late scrap.

There was as much difference between the first and second games as there is between day and night. The early struggle was a free hitting contest which furnished many a thrill, and which had the big crowd on its feet most of the time rooting wildly for either the Giants or Robins. It all depended on whether you were from Brooklyn or this side of the bridge.

The Giants rolled up a six run lead at the expense of Jeff Pfeffer in the first four innings only to have the Robins come back and score eight times after two were out. Then in the eighth inning, with the bases full, two out and the Giants one run behind, Kauff slammed the ball up against the right field wall for three bases. Such was the first game in a nutshell.

The second game was a battle of pitchers between the two celebrated Rubes—Benton of the Giants and Marquard of the Robins. Marquard pitched a brilliant game against his former teammates, but no better than Benton, who was sacrificed for a pinch hitter in the twelfth when the Giants had the bases full with two out.

Perritt pitched the twelfth and Benton's good work went for nothing. Cutshaw greeted Pol with a single to right and advanced to second on Olson's sacrifice. Then, while the Giants slept, Cutshaw stole third. Miller was purposely passed, but Robbie also made a change and sent McCarty in to bat for Marquard.

The Giants did not seem to be awake to the squeeze play and when McCarty dropped a slow roller toward the plate, Cutshaw dashed madly across the plate before McKeechle could reach the ball.

Marquard held the Giants to eight hits in the twelve innings and runlets after the first frame.

The former New York pitcher was seldom in trouble in this game, and showed at his best with men on the bases, and particularly in the first half of the last inning.

Another Meriden boy becomes big league baseball player. He is Howard Kane, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kane of Foster court, star second baseman of the University of Pennsylvania team. Kane will report to the White Sox today prepared to play in the Cleveland series. He probably will play second or short. Kane was graduated from the University of P. as a dentist with high rank in his work and renown for his diamond play.

MERIDEN BOY WHO WAS STAR AT PENN. TO JOIN CHICAGO AMERICAN CLUB
(Meriden Journal)
Another Meriden boy becomes big league baseball player. He is Howard Kane, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kane of Foster court, star second baseman of the University of Pennsylvania team. Kane will report to the White Sox today prepared to play in the Cleveland series. He probably will play second or short. Kane was graduated from the University of P. as a dentist with high rank in his work and renown for his diamond play.

LIFE-LIKE BASEBALL PLAYER HAS ORGANIZED
The Connecticut Life-Like Baseball Player, Incorporated, of Bridgeport, has filed its certificate of organization with the secretary of the state. The officers are: President, Lewis H. Corbit; treasurer, Robert Owens; secretary, A. Stein, all of New York. The officers with F. G. Ellis of New York and Edward W. Marshall of Bridgeport, are directors. The capital stock authorized is \$75,000 divided into 7,500 shares of stock, of which 2,500 shares are preferred and 5,000 shares are common stock, par value \$10. The amount paid in cash is \$1,000 and in property other than cash \$74,000. Lewis H. Corbit of Bridgeport is the principal stockholder, with 2,462 shares of preferred and all of the shares of common stock.

The East Side Coal Co. of Bridgeport, has organized. The officers are: President, Joseph L. Stempel, Stratford; vice president, Stephen Lukacs, Bridgeport; secretary, Joseph Mihaly; treasurer, Andrew Zitnay, Bridgeport. These officers, with George Mehalik, Joseph Kahfus, Joseph Michalka, Geo. Banderick, Andrew Stempel, John Synek, Stephen Sutay, Andrew Galay and John Pulasky of Stratford, are directors. The authorized capital stock is \$15,000, divided into 157 shares of common stock, par value \$100. The full amount of capital has been paid in.

MCOY SHADED BY ROSS IN SLEEPY GO THAT CROWD HOOTS

(By Wagner)

The sleeping privilege when Al McCoy fights ought to be worth a piece of money. You could take to the feathers and be sure you hadn't missed anything. If the middleweight champion always travels at the gait exhibited in his bout with Hugh Ross last night you could find more excitement in a fierce tussle at checkers.

The Casino was well filled with faithful fans who went to see why McCoy was called champion. And when it was all over they didn't know. McCoy is a left hander by trade, so perhaps that accounts for his strange conduct. He made a few wild swings at Ross occasionally, but didn't appear to take the bout very seriously.

If it looked as if Ross might stage a rally McCoy would wheel around and stroll the other way, grinning at the audience meanwhile. Under the circumstances Ross made an excellent showing. He at least tried to give an interesting display and landed quite frequently on McCoy. There was not much force behind the blows, which failed to jar McCoy. When the champion landed there was plenty of steam, but he didn't connect very often. Neither boxer was in danger at any time. Under the circumstances it would be fair to say that Ross shaded McCoy in a very close 15-round bout. The semi-fine had plenty of action while it lasted. Joe Grady of Dayton, O., was not strong enough to withstand Young McAuliffe's sturdy rushing and the local boy put over a knockout in the third. After the bout, one of Grady's seconds made a speech, explaining that his boy had weakened himself by making the weight for McAuliffe. It was the best exhibition of aggressive fighting McAuliffe has given this year.

In the opener Frank Kenny was disqualified in the tenth for fouling. The local boy was in agony as he was carried from the ring and a doctor was called to the dressing room. The bout was an old time slugging match and the disqualification of Moran had done slightly better than Kenny. He had given Kenny lots of punishment, but had been unable to put the New Yorker away.

RUBE BENTON'S 26TH BIRTHDAY

At the terminus of a little branch line railroad in the central part of North Carolina is a little, sleepy village known as Clinton. It is just one of those little cotton-and-tobacco county seat towns such as are prevalent in that part of Dixie, and to the nude eye of the casual visitor there is nothing to distinguish it from any other similar community. A close observer would soon discover, however, that the male citizens of Clinton have more than the usual interest in big league baseball, and it would not be long before he would be acquainted with the reason—"Rube" Benton, the greatest southpaw in the game—according to the Clinton estimate of his slab prowess—was born in that ball-town.

The Rube—who is known as "J. C." on his contracts and other official documents—is twenty-six years old today, as he was born on July 27, 1890, according to the local vital registrar. He made quite a reputation with amateur and semi-professional clubs while still in his teens, and in 1910 he landed his first league job with the Macon club in the Sally circuit. Rube crossed the border into the South Atlantic circles, winning more than twice as many games as he lost in the early part of the season, and he had been in uniform only a few weeks when the big leaguers began toicker for his services. Several of the major clubs were bidding for Rube by the first of June, and the Macon club sold him to Cincinnati for \$3,000.

That was what Benton, after less than two months of professional baseball experience, found himself wearing the Red livery of Cincinnati and a full-fledged major leaguer for the first time. Benton, who was then the pilot of the Reds, used his find in about a dozen games during the remainder of the 1910 season, but Benton's work was only show and he didn't make much of an affair. Rube was still wearing a Cincinnati uniform when the 1911 season opened, but, after a couple of trials in the box, the Old Fox decided the inexperienced twirler wasn't ripe for the main works, and banished him to Chattanooga. In the Southern League that season Benton won eighteen and lost thirteen games and in August he was recalled to Cincinnati.

When Hank O'Day took charge of the Reds in 1912 he made the Rube a member of his regular twirling staff and the big good-natured, erratic North Carolinian was used in exactly half a hundred pastimes. He about broke even on his losses and wins. Benton started strong in 1913, and he being eleven years old, lost only seven when an accident put him in the blink. Benton had become passionately addicted to motorcycleing, and although Joe Tinker, the 1913 pilot of the Reds, had him several times of the danger of such a feat, and suggested that he collect postage stamps instead, the Rube went on his heedless, joy-riding-way, burning up the streets of Cincinnati nearly every night. When the inevitable accident came along in the Summer of 1913, the Rube was put on the blink for some time, and Tinker suspended him for the remainder of the season, just to show him who was who.

Benton didn't get along with Herzog any better than he had with Tinker, and during the period he remained with Cincinnati he did not show more than occasional flashes of his old form. Last August the Rube was sold to the Giants for \$3,000, and joined McGraw's twirling staff. The Pirates offered \$4,000 for the big fellow shortly after the Giants had secured an opinion on him, and Herzog pulled off the deal, but McGraw appealed to the

M'CANN MAY PREVENT DEAL SENDING CURRY TO HARTFORD

Second Game of Eastern Double Headers Only Seven Innings in Future.

(By Wagner)

Manager Gene McCann of New London may prevent the deal by which Bridgeport was to send Jimmy Curry to Hartford in exchange for Outfielder Duggan. McCann sent Curry here under an optional agreement and the New London leader, before he consented to the deal, wanted to know whether Owner Clarkin of the Senators would pay the \$100 on the option. As Clarkin isn't noted for his fondness for loosening up, the deal may be blocked.

Manager Ball cleaned house a little yesterday by releasing Outfielder Steve Manning. Blake, the youngster sent from Buffalo, looked so promising in Saturday's game that it was decided he would be of more value to the club than Manning. Steve is a good hitter but wasn't satisfied in Bridgeport.

President Dan O'Neil has sent out orders that the second game of double headers in the future shall consist of seven innings. This is done to prevent the umpire calling the contest on account of darkness and causing complications.

George Spires, the veteran infielder, has been made manager of the Hartford club. He is a heady player who ought to make good. The Senators are after Jacktech, the former big league backstop, but he declined the offer.

No wonder Owner Dunn of the Cleveland club is popular with the home fans. He has a system of rain checks by which the fans can see another game on the coupons unless the full game has been played. In other big league cities is four and one-half

innings have been played the rain checks are no good. Dunn's latest idea to please the public is numbering the players. Each player wears a number on his sleeve and this corresponds to the names on the scoreboard so the crowd can identify the men.

Otto Deininger, Red Whalen and Marty Walsh of the Bridgeport club saw the bouts at the Casino last night. The players had a day off yesterday so like other diamond artists they spent it by going to see the Chinese play the Bridgeport Stars.

The Bridgeport club will be on the road the remainder of the week. This will give Owner Corns a chance to recover some of his recent losses. He is guaranteed \$100 a day while on the road so he is sure to get \$600 before Sunday.

The Brooklawn club sent a strong team to Greenwich today to take part in the state golf championship. Among those who represented the local organization are Robert Abbott, S. D. Bowers, W. Parker Seeley, John T. L. Hubbard, C. G. Waldo and Nate Wheeler.

Just as the New York writers were paying Benny Kauff for his failure to hit, the former Bridgeporter delivered a double and two triples against Salt Lake yesterday and won the first game for the Giants.

You have to give Lee Fohl credit for making the unexpected moves. He Bowled out the home team yesterday and the old timer walked into the box for Cleveland and blanked the White Sox. Beebe has been in and out of the big leagues so many times that everybody thought he was through.

M'GRAW WANTS TO GIVE TESREAU FOR PITCHER SALLEE

Believes St. Louis Southpaw Would Be Great Help to Giants.

New York, June 27.—The St. Louis National League club having declined several money offers for Slim Sallee, John McGraw yesterday afternoon telegraphed to Miller Huggins an offer to trade Jeff Tesreau for the elongated left-hander. Sallee is very anxious to join the Giants. He jumped the Cardinals here recently, and has since been under suspension. He declares that unless he is traded or sold he will not play again.

The news that McGraw was willing to give Tesreau for Sallee came in the form of an announcement from John Foster, secretary of the New York club, that McGraw had refused to discuss the matter. "McGraw believes Sallee to be one of the best pitchers in baseball, and that with two left-handers like Slim and Benton the club would be in fine shape," said Foster. "He thinks that in Anderson and Perritt he has a couple of hurlers who will uphold the right-handed department in fine style."

National League

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
At Brooklyn (1st game) R. H. E.
New York 11 17 1
Brooklyn 2 9 0
At Cincinnati— R. H. E.
New York 1 8 0
At Cincinnati— R. H. E.
Cincinnati 5 9 4
St. Louis 4 8 4
At Philadelphia (1st game) R. H. E.
Boston 5 9 1
Philadelphia 1 4 2
Second game— R. H. E.
Boston 9 10 5
Philadelphia 5 7 6
Chicago-Pittsburgh games postponed on account of rain.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Brooklyn	34	21	.618
Philadelphia	31	25	.554
Boston	28	25	.528
New York	27	27	.500
Cincinnati	28	32	.467
Chicago	27	31	.466
Pittsburgh	25	29	.463
St. Louis	26	36	.419

GAMES TODAY.
New York in Brooklyn.
Boston in Philadelphia.
St. Louis in Cincinnati.
Pittsburgh in Chicago (2).

American League

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
At New York— R. H. E.
Washington 9 16 2
New York 10 8 5
At St. Louis— R. H. E.
Detroit 3 8 1
St. Louis 1 9 1
At Boston— R. H. E.
Philadelphia 8 14 0
Boston 5 6 2
At Cleveland— R. H. E.
Cleveland 2 6 0
Chicago 0 3 1

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.
Cleveland 35 25 .583
New York 33 26 .559

CHINESE PLAYERS DISPLAY SPEED IN DEFEATING LOCALS

(By Wagner)

The heathen Chinese forgot all about his native game of fan-tan yesterday when he backed his baseball knowledge against the Bridgeport Stars at New field park. The Chinese University players kicked the pale faces around by 3 to 1 and a few extra quarts of chop suey were opened at night in the chop stick resorts. A reception committee of collar and cuff boys went to the game in a taxi, driven by Jimmy the Student, who had his mustache newly ironed in honor of the event.

The Orientals displayed great skill in the national nuisance. Instead of jabbering away in foreign lingo they shouted "Lotta life now," "The old pep," just like regular professionals. They proved to be good fielders and hard hitters when they connected.

Ako, the pitcher, had a roundhouse curve which kept inside and thereby bothered the locals. The score was 1 to 1 until the ninth when the Chinese tapped Speed Finn for two runs and victory. The score:

Chinese University										
	ab	r	lb	po	a	e				
J. Chin, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0				
Ayau, ss	0	2	1	0	0	0				
Lal, 3b	4	0	0	0	3	1				
Mock, c	3	1	0	10	3	0				
Yim, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0				
Y. Chin, rf	3	1	0	1	0	1				
Suan, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0				
Dot, 1b	0	0	0	8	0	0				
Ako, p	4	0	0	0	2	0				
	34	8	6	27	10	2				

Bridgeport Stars										
	ab	r	lb	po	a	e				
Halback, rf	4	0	2	1	0	0				
Burns, 2b	4	0	2	0	0	0				
Bowling, 3b	0	0	2	0	0	0				
Flaherty, c	1	1	1	5	1	0				
O'Connell, c	2	0	0	2	0	0				
Downey, 3b	2	0	0	1	2	1				
Hurley, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0				
Baker, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0				
Horkheimer, ss	4	0	1	4	0	0				
Clark, 1b	4	0	1	5	0	0				
Finn, p	4	0	0	4	0	0				
	32	1	7	27	6	1				

University 0 10 0 0 0 0 2-3
Stars 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1

Two-base hits—Y. Chin, Suan, Flaherty, Halback, Yim. Three base hits, Ayau, J. Chin. Sacrifice hits, Downey, Hurley, Ayau. Left on bases, Bridgeport Stars 8, Chinese University 6. First base on errors, Chinese University 1. Error on Suan. Runners on base, off Finn 2, off Ako 2. Hit by pitcher, by Finn (Yim, Dot); by Ako (Downey). Struck out, by Ako 9, by Finn 6. Wild pitches, Ako, Umpire, Silva. Time, 1:45.

BASEBALL

The father of baseball was Abner Doubleday, who was born in Ballston Spa, N. Y., ninety-seven years ago today, June 26, 1819, and died in Mendham, N. J., in 1893. He was a distinguished general of the Union army in the civil war, but his greatest claim to fame as the inventor of America's favorite pastime. It was while a student at Cooperstown, N. Y., that he originated the game to which the name of baseball was given, and which was an adaptation and development of the older sports of "rounders" and "town-ball." The crude pastime contrived by Doubleday was further developed by Alexander J. Cartwright, one of his young associates, who invented the "diamond" and in 1845 helped to draft the first rules. In 1846 the first match game between regular clubs was played in Hoboken, N. J., between two New York teams contesting. The first baseball association, an amateur organization, was launched in 1857, and in the same year Henry Chadwick, who shares with Abner Doubleday the title of "father of baseball," published the first official rule book. The first regular baseball plant was built in Brooklyn in 1862. A. J. Reach was the first professional ball player, having been hired by the Philadelphia Athletics, who lured him away from Brooklyn, in 1864. The first all-professional club was the Cincinnati Red Stockings of 1869, and the first professional circuit, the National Association, was launched in 1871, becoming the National League in 1876. The first minor league, called the International, started in 1877.

BASEBALL BITS

The reorganized Athletics are making a worse showing this year than last. Connie Mack doesn't know what to make of them.

Daubert, Wheat and Cutshaw are the whole Brooklyn team outside of the batteries.

The Robins still can be strengthened at shortstop. Olson cannot hit and O'Mara is erratic in fielding.

McGraw's men will be glad to go West again. They are figuring on another winning streak away from home.

Eddie Collins is batting at a .247 clip. His surprising slump has kept the White Sox in the second division. But he'll draw his \$15,000 salary just the same.

Twenty major league players are batting in the .300 class, nine in the National League and eleven in the American. The pitchers still have the upper hand.

Pipp of the Yankees is among the leading ten sluggers in the American League. Doyle and Markle have won similar honors in the National.

The Yankees have made fifty-two double plays and excel the other major league teams in this line of work.

Carey of the Pirates and Cobb of the Tigers lead the big leagues in stealing bases with 21 and 19 respectively.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN.
AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

FUNERAL BOUQUETS AND DESIGNS.
JOHN RECK & SON.
Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Word